

Wichita Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

A just system of taxation is that which taxes all real estate and all personal property once, not twice.—Atchison Champion.

Correct; but it wants to be sure of the "once."

It is lucky for the steamer Itata that she didn't have the government officers and soldiers in Oklahoma sent after her, else she would have undoubtedly have shared the fate of the Dalton banditti.

Governor Humphrey has rearranged the board of police commissioners in Atchison, in compliance with popular demands in that city. The action will likewise serve as a text for a learned dissertation from the Leavenworth Times.

And now comes the Democratic party with a kick at the new party and accuses it of open theft in adopting the new Peoples' party. The Demos claim to be the original and only peoples' party. However, the new political alliance will take the protest as a compliment, as it was probably meant.

It is a pleasing evidence of prosperity to note that the Leavenworth Times Co., have found it necessary to add a new and faster printing press to the mechanical department of their establishment. The Times is one of the oldest as well as best equipped printing offices in the state, and as a newspaper one of the most forceful in the west.

The Leavenworth Times reproduces its platform of principles enunciated some time ago, and before it rolled over into the Alliance furrow. This declaration of principles is quite a different array of demands and protests from the Cincinnati evolution. Are we to infer from this that the Times will endeavor to get up a fourth party? If not, what?

A. B. Houser, of Ado, Ottawa county, Kansas, a late graduate of the Southwestern Business College of Wichita, is going to attempt a trip on foot, to Cape Horn, through Mexico, Central and South America. His idea is the study of natural history, and if he makes that journey safely and sound, he will continue on around the globe from some South American port.

There is one thing about this third party movement that commends it to a good many, and that is, it affords a lot of fellows a chance to come to the front who would never otherwise have been heard of. Who supposes for a moment that Jerry Simpson would have arisen above the position of marshal of Medicine Lodge, or that Peffer would have reached the senate, or Wilkin—who the d—l is Wilkin—but for the accident of the current diversion?

The Atchison Champion thinks "it is a trifle significant that, while President Harrison has appointed a number of negro postmasters in the south, he has failed to appoint so much as a single colored postmaster in the whole state of Indiana." The criticism is hardly fair, for there is little doubt that were the proportions of whites and blacks in Indiana the same as they are in the south there would be no discrimination in the matter of appointments.

If the Presbyterian general assembly in session in Detroit had succeeded in disposing of the two great questions before it—the confession of faith, and the Briggs heresy—in a satisfactory manner to all, or at least in such a manner as to prevent a breach in the church, it will go a long way toward establishing the doxy of the church's long cherished cardinal doctrine of predestination, as applied to that organization.

The endorsement of Representative Springer's candidacy for the speakership of the next house by the Illinois legislature, by unanimous vote, was a very nice compliment, if it did have a string tied to it; but whether it will help his chances or not will only be seen later. The string referred to is the simple fact that the Democrats are sure to choose the speaker and the Illinois Republicans would rather see an Illinois Democrat secure the position than a Texas, or Georgia, or even an Indiana Democrat.

If the Topeka Democrat should devote as much space and time to the interests of Topeka or to the welfare of the people of the entire United States as large, as it goes to the joints of Wichita, Kansas City, Leavenworth and Atchison, it might accomplish wonders. We assure our cotemporary that for as any local complaint we would not know that there were any such places in Wichita; but, moral convictions are outraged and our prohibition predilections terribly shocked by the numerous exposures of pultitudinous Wichita joints to be found in the columns of the Democrat.

The following very high compliment to one of the brainiest and foremost men in Kansas is from the Denver Press. Among the 800 delegates present at the trans-Mississippi Commercial congress, this city, ex-Governor George T. Anthony has no superior in point of ability, and a practical grasp of public questions, but he was not elected president of the congress was due solely to the fact that he is not a radical-unlimited-free-trade-coinage adherent. He would, however, have presided with ability, fairness and impartiality. He is a man of positive convictions, and never straddles the line for political preferment. He is a fearless champion of any cause which he believes to be right.

Sunday's dispatches stated that it was believed the Congressional party of Chili would surrender the Itata and its cargo to the United States and thus prevent a serious complications that would otherwise surely ensue. This will use considerable disappointment among the large number of persons in a country who had hoped the Charles would have an opportunity to test prowess as a man-of-war. But it was his discretion on the part of the Italians. The party in question is not a condition or situation to incur the duty of any foreign power, and least all the United States. The tendency sympathy here is rather with the revolution, but open resistance to the government in the performance of its duty could not but change that line.

For the Eagle.

JUNE.

BY NAX W. HEALY.

Through the warm laden air,
A clear lyric rings,
As a woman's hand trails his liquid love-note,
From his love's aching heart through his brown date throat.

Then a sudden sweet hush—
To the sheer silence clings,
The low vibrant humming
Of insect wings.

With a half-muffled cadence they whirl and float,
On the drowsy, bright air with a soothing rote.
And a slim mottled snake
With dull sleep-shaded eyes
Is hushed in the heat-haze of golden noon:
While the aimless south wind sings a low lullied tune.

The drowsing brown bee
To the clover field flies,
Of a burning incense
The red rose-world sighs,
With infinite rapture the white lilies swoon,
And the sweets of the year sweep over June.

A good deal of significance has been attached to the absence of a full representation from the south at the Cincinnati Third party accouement, but the more the true inspiration of the movement comes out the less serious the dereliction mentioned, per se, appears. The declaration of Chairman Taubeneck of the national committee in relation to the Ohio senatorship, gives special emphasis to the fact that the southern contingent hasn't a monopoly of the ulterior designs of the Alliance or third party, that is the defeat and if possible the destruction of the Republican party. Says Taubeneck, "we would rather send a Democrat to the United States senate, if thereby we can cause the defeat of John Sherman." So they felt in Kansas, and so they felt in Illinois. But the fact is, the personal fight against Sherman, like the personal fight against Inalls, is simply an excuse. Any other Republican would meet the same opposition. It is simply a warfare against the Republican party, and it cannot be disguised, neither can the whole responsibility for it be placed upon the southern leaders, although the scheme originated with them.

The Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette says that Cincinnati pays annually to Tennessee farmers over \$1,500,000 for potatoes alone. Cincinnati, it will be remembered, is a great manufacturing city. How much better would the farmers of Tennessee be if they had to ship their potatoes and other farm products to Europe instead of Cincinnati—Leavenworth Times.

Theoretically that sounds all right, but practically, how about it? The Tennessee farmers have two or three local markets which, together, amount to more in their demand for farm products than Cincinnati, being manufacturing and industrial centres of considerable magnitude. And, then, there are the Ohio farmers, who are something of potato raisers and who have the advantage of distance in expense of getting their products to the Cincinnati market of the Tennesseans. A more plausible explanation is found in this: The Tennessee (and other southern) planters get their early crops ready for and on the market ahead of the northern farmers and thereby get the advantage of the market; but the northern farmers' turn comes later, when the early crops are exhausted, and they find their best markets, in many instances, in the south.

The Leavenworth Times complains that the EAGLE's monetary suggestions are "too deep or too muddy." That's just what we thought, and that is why we suggested that the Times would do well, and additionally save its credit by steering clear of any discussion of the subject. It has hardly been a week since that same paper indulged in a like complaint touching an editorial of the EAGLE on even a less abstruse subject than that of national finance. We suggest to our esteemed that an occasional article on the ravages of the chinch bug, and the co-relation of the Hessian fly, and the third party movement would not only afford a suitable field for reflection but might prove profitable, and at the same time be within the comprehension of both the Times' leading writers, as also of its Alliance patrons. These bugs may have no connection with the necessity for an expansion of the currency, at least traceable by the Times people, yet they constitute prolific sources for those who can, in the uncertain spirit of the hour, size them up.

The fact that Italians and bananas are associated in the minds of many gives rise to the impression that that fruit comes from Italy, but it is a mistake. The association comes from the circumstance that the fruit vendors in the cities are largely Italians. As to this favorite tropical fruit, there are imported to this country annually about 12,000,000 bunches. This quantity for 65,000,000 people is about one-fifth of a bunch to each person; and as the average bunch contains about 150 bananas, the average consumption is about 30 bananas per capita. Within the memory of the present generation the fruit was a comparative luxury, scarce and dear, while at present the price is as cheap as the supply is enormous. Improved methods of transportation have brought the Central American producer and the North American consumer into closer proximity, and the perishable fruit now reaches markets which a few years ago were inaccessible.

The Boston Herald favors the dime savings bank craze because it tends to develop a thrifty habit among the people. The more savings banks we have, the better, whether they are for dime or dollars. As for the spirit of economy calculated to be engendered thereby it is commendable enough, but it is liable to be carried to latent lengths by encouraging the latent disposition in many to greed and avarice, particularly among the youth of the country. With this last feature properly guarded against by parents and older persons generally and proper bent given to the idea of thrift and wholesome economy the effect of the innovation may be good.

A Linguistic Blizzard.

From the Madrid (Spain) Enterprise.
Of all the beastly, outrageous, disgusting, unnatural, degenerate, deformed, ill-gotten, misconceived, unlawful, illegitimate, diabolical, hypocritical, incongruous, erratic, nonsensical, heterogeneous, heterocedical, dog-headed, brain-gravated, idiotic, snidish, incomprehensible conglomeration of typographical bulls ever perpetrated upon an innocent and unoffending public the indescribable mass appearing in the Boise City Republican of a recent date takes the cake.

ANOTHER DISCOVERY.

If there has been any doubt as to the position of Gen. John M. Palmer, the newly-elected United States senator from Illinois, on the money question the doubt is now removed and he may henceforth be classed as a goldbug. He was recently quoted by the Atlanta Journal to "talk politics" for the columns of that paper, but wrote a courteous letter, dated at Springfield, May 8, 1891, declining the invitation, in which he says:

"At the time of our convention on this subject, I was somewhat of the opinion that I had then received some 2,500 letters and telegrams referring to and congratulating me upon my recent election, I, like many others, as I now think, overrated the importance of my 'out-givings,' so that now I am inclined to the belief that, as the novelty of the thing has worn off, the public will feel very little interest in what I think or may say. This consideration, together with the fact that I am neither a candidate for the presidency or vice presidency makes me feel that a formal political dissertation from me would be very much like an impertinence. 'Speech is silver but silence is golden, and though I favor the liberal coinage of the white metal, I have for the present, at least, a preference for the 'yellow.'"

Gen. Palmer could not have been elected without receiving two "Alliance" votes—and they voted for him. How do they like his views in relation to the "money" question?

A PREJUDICED PARTISAN.

To the Editor of the Eagle.

I am willing that the new candidate for the suffrage of the people shall have a fair start and with that end in view I wish to suggest an emblem for them. They forgot this important matter at Cincinnati the other day, and I am anxious that the omission should be supplied. The emblem of all patriotic Americans of both old parties is the American eagle, but as the "Peoples' party" will have nothing to do with the old parties in any way, it is presumed that they will refuse to adopt any of their emblems; so I suggest as the most appropriate emblem for the new party the American buzzard. The reason for this suggestion is plain. If we have good times come, this party, like all its predecessors of like character, will die; and even the Democratic party gets very sick. But if misfortune overtakes us as a people, no matter from what causes, these harbingers of ill-omen return to the time of starting in the spring and the buzzard would do it feet upon nice, juicy, healthy beef, but he grows fat from the feeding upon the rotten carcass. I think no one will dispute the appropriateness of the emblem, besides the buzzard has never received the attention from the American people that he deserves. So give the buzzard a show. The only thing in which he might be deficient is his voice, for he is perfectly dumb; but this objection can not prove very serious, since the adoption of any emblem that could make any sort of a noise would provoke the opposition of the eminent law-smiths of the new party, for they would regard any noise from any other source than themselves as a usurpation of their prerogatives. What the buzzard lacks in other respects he can make up in the strength of his perfume. Sam Wood might object to the buzzard with his part of the program, but we can not be expected to suit all the elements in that conglomerate mass of contradictions and inconsistencies called the "Peoples' party." S. WINFIELD, May 25, 1891.

CLOVER FOR MAKING HOGS.

It is not extravagant to say that more pounds of pork can be made from one acre of clover than from the same area of corn, says a correspondent of the Home. The average yield of shelled corn per acre isn't over fifty bushels and twelve pounds of pork per bushel of corn is good production. This would make 6 cwt. of pork per acre. One acre of fair clover will pasture eight hogs from the time of starting in the spring until the fall. A hog weighing 1 cwt. when turned out will double his weight by fall with no other food. This means 8 cwt. of pork against the 6 cwt. made by the acre of corn. Whether it is best to feed hogs when they are running to grass isn't yet decided. Some school farmers claim it better to give no other food, furnishing the stock with plenty of water and salt. I feed a little every day and think it best. I do not give enough to make the hogs depend on it, but to neutralize to some extent the starch on the stomach and make the clover. It should be fed regularly the first thing in the morning, 1 to 2 pounds. Many make a mistake in letting clover get to large before turning in the hogs. The swine should be placed in a field as soon as the clover shows a fair blade. If not it would not do them any good, and too old to suit them. They should have free access to salt and ashes mixed and kept under cover. I consider clover the sheet anchor of the dairyman and hog raiser.

[Where the term "cwt." is used in the above, 100 pounds, or a cental, is intended. This, however, is not a "hundred-weight," which is 112 pounds.]

EXCHANGE SHOTS.

It Depends.
From the Leavenworth Times.
The question with the Kansas papers now is, did Marsh Murdock return "full soon?" The Times doesn't believe he did. Our skepticism is based upon the belief that it takes Marsh a long time to get full.
Simply Immense.
From the Sumner County Press.
The official returns of the assessors show that Sumner county has 221,530 acres in wheat and 101,421 acres in corn. This is an increase of 80,000 acres in wheat over 1890, and a decrease of 45,000 acres in corn from last year.
A Strong Paper.
From the Anthony Republican.
Wednesday's Wichita EAGLE contained a lengthy communication from the pen of R. H. Lockwood, of this city, headed, "A Plea for the Free and Unlimited Coinage of Silver." It was a carefully written article and showed that Mr. Lockwood had given the subject much study.
Picturesque Dress Reform.
From the New York World.
One of the most beautiful of the married belles in society has some of her finest jewels set as buttons, which adorn the trinkets of her dress, and on each leg being the regulation number. For her white velvet knickerbockers she has large sapphires set in Etruscan gold, while the fiery opal gleams from her black velvet trouser legs. She also has a hatty little cap made to match every suit which set for her short, thick curls to perfection, and when she takes out her golden cigarette case and lights one of her Russian confessions, she is a picture; in fact, the very handsomest boy ever seen. Knickerbockers make a woman look ten years younger.

SUNFLOWER SILEHOUTTES.

The Kansas farm implement house has added boats to its stock in trade.
What Kansas wants now is something to send up in a balloon that will stop the rain.
It is no trouble in Kansas now to get into the swim. So much for our social amenities.
Somebody ought to really throw out a life preserver to the calamity howler and the drouth croaker.
There is only one thing that would put a stop to Alliance picnics, and we think it has been discovered.
The complaint is expected today that the catfish are ruining the corn by gnawing at the young stalks.
The first thing Judge Botkin did after his acquittal Saturday was to telegraph the news to Sam Wood.
Mrs. Hubber, of Sumner county, has presented her husband with an heir—a bouncing boy, of course.
Speaker Elder wears a straw hat. He keeps his eyes open, and wants to know which way the wind blows.
Charley Gled, it is said, wants to go to the United States senate, but not more than his friends want him to.
It is rather unkind in Providence to rain pitch-forks, when He hasn't sent us enough sunshine to make hay.
The identification of Donnelly with the Alliance shows that a cipher will play an important part in the third party's career.
The announcement comes at this time with unquestionable conviction that the Kansas chinch-bug is growing gills and fins.
Peffer believes in overhauling the railroads. This is a simply reciprocity. The railroads haul Peffer over their lines, frequently.
It is little wonder that Ingalls manifests a partiality for graveyards, when the latest idea he has had of animation is a man like Peffer.
Ed Carroll, of Leavenworth, is the only Democrat in the state of Kansas that the Republicans will fall over one another to compliment.
The tax payer foots the bill for the impeachment trial, and as it aggregates some \$30,000, he will have to get there with both feet.
From the presence of such a loud-howling mob at Cincinnati, it must be inferred that an office was around somewhere near, seeking the man.
An Alliance paper speaks of Peffer, Simpson, Lease and Otis as a unit. According to all arithmetics a unit is one. This is a fair estimate.
Botkin has eight invitations to make Fourth of July speeches in Kansas this year. Everything points to the unpopularity of Sam Wood in this state.
St. John says he never saw a convention so completely under the influence of liquor as the Cincinnati convention, and the ex-governor has been a eye-witness to several Kansas prohibition legislatures, too.
Shortly after a man on the street yesterday had made the assertion that the Alliance was not a political organization, there were enough bricks in the air to construct a building as big as the auditorium.
Bob Chettick, a Winfield youth, Sahard swam down the Walnut river from that place to Arkansas City, a distance of twenty-two miles, on a wager. His time was fourteen minutes over five hours. Every precaution is being taken in Kansas to avoid a repetition of the luck of that part of the population of the world at Noah's time who were not "in it."

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

The next thing will be to capture that \$100,000 reward.
The Oklahoma farmer is devoting part of his day to learn to swim.
The Choctaw grading has been commenced east of Oklahoma City.
Marshal Grimes is out in Beaver county, but he left his charge in good hands.
The Catholic convent at Purcell was shattered by lightning Saturday night.
There are several things a man can do in Missouri, that he will pulled up for in Oklahoma.
The capture of the gang of robbers has raised every man's personal safety 50 per cent in Oklahoma.
Norman Advance: What duty is the treasurer of the Oklahoma Press association supposed to perform?
A Guthrie strawberry arises on the tip end of its stem to announce that it is 5 1/2 inches in circumference.
The next time, it gets wants to rob a train, and to escape the authorities, it goes to Oklahoma, and into Texas.
Another sooner has been set down upon at Oklahoma City. The sooner is the most popular cushion in the territory.
The longer Governor Steele remains in Oklahoma the better the people like him. They admire his manner of meeting a "bluff."
With the courts pounding away at the perjurers and the authorities raking in the money, Oklahoma is coming mighty near being Utopia.
The decision in the Chillicothe stone quarry case will be rendered in about two weeks. It is generally believed it will be adverse to the Cherokees.
It is one thing to rob a train in Oklahoma and another to escape the authorities. The police service of Oklahoma for efficiency is not equalled in the west.
One of the Oklahoma City girls says that an Oklahoma editor who danced with her last night, and who was a Chickasaw scalp dancer all mixed up with a common waiter.
Oklahoma City has twenty-four doctors and thirty saloons. The people down there who prefer to take their medicine off-hand want a prescription are largely in the majority.
Several leading farmers living near Ardmore have been arrested on a suspicion that they are the parties who took a man from his house and horse whipped him on the night of the 17th.
Oklahoma City has a philharmonic society that tackles Handel, Haydn, Beethoven and Wagner. It seems strange to see such senators and orators with pioneer life, but that is what they do.
Governor Steele has denied the story that he will leave Oklahoma and become a candidate for governor of Indiana. Governor Steele will stay by Oklahoma, when many others who now criticize him are gone.
Lexington Leader: The Pettawatomie payment will probably not take place until the actual number of citizens is furnished the government. The basis for allotment, we understand, was placed at 1,400. In the event that the count runs over 1,400 the government will be obliged to receive \$1 per acre for all in excess. This being the case the actual status will be required.
Wellington Mail: Engineer Charles Freddie came in from Woodward, I. T. yesterday and reports having seen the self-styled Indian messiah at that point. It will be remembered that this messiah strolled into Kingfisher, Ok., a few weeks ago scantly clad that he created a decided sensation, and was taken in charge by the officers. He was kept for awhile and then released.
Mr. Weddle says that the messiah, crank or whatever he is, is a muscularly built white man, but so dirty and filthy that he looks more like an Indian than anything else. His costume, too, was of such a nature and so dirty that his appearance in society circles would not be very suitable. He was seen by a fellow and when asked where he was going, he would reply, "down the road." He appeared to be a half-breed, but was a fellow and when last seen was going "down the road" with a couple of cowboys.

While at Ponca agency a few days ago Ed. G. Cole, of Winfield, witnessed a funeral ceremony and style of administering upon an estate that were novel in the extreme. The manner of settling up the estate precluded the necessity of a lawyer, an administrator or a probate judge. The corpse of the dead native was borne to the burying ground, which in reality is not a burying ground but is a dumping ground for garbage. The manner of settling up a solid silence at times and would then break out into pitiful howls not unlike the howling of a lost dog. The corpse was in a wooden box which was placed upon wooden posts, about three feet above the ground, and left to await the resurrection. While the ceremonies were being performed the tribe was administering upon the estate and the claimants settled their rights by running a race on ponies. The ponies, saddles, blankets, and all other property belonging to the dead Indian, were brought to the spot, and then the business began. There were two Indians in the race and the result was a tie. It was decided that a fourth race should settle it, and Flect Foot got away with Can't Run and took the entire booty. This closed the ceremonies which were seemingly highly enjoyed by the mourners attending the funeral services while the remainder ran the races, whooped and howled and settled the estate. At the close the mourners wiped out their knives and slashed their breasts, thighs and arms, and danced around with blood streaming from many wounds, presenting a picturesque scene for the nineteenth century.

LITERARY NOTES.

With over 120 illustrations, the Cosmopolitan for June sets a fast pace in the handicap for magazine honors. The personal element enters largely into its composition, and an impression of beautiful women is the first received by the reader who turns its pages. The frontispiece is a portrait of Madame de Pompadour, and pertains to a sketch of a summer spent in the home of that famous woman by Amelia Rives and her guests. Miss Julia Magruder, the writer, was one of those guests, and instantaneous photographs are used to illustrate the scenes of a delightful holiday amidst unusual surroundings. Perhaps the most valuable article of the number is that contributed by Mr. Abner L. Frazer to the literature of the farmers' movement. The Cosmopolitan prize of \$200 for the best article on "the needs of the farmer, his hours of labor, and the national legislation necessary to his prosperity," was awarded by the judges to this gentleman. The article itself is brightened by a series of cartoons by the famous artists, Attwood, of Boston, and Dan Beard, of New York. Cosmopolitan Publishing Co., Madison Square, New York, price, 25 cents.

One of the most successful serial stories of the present year is Charles Egbert Craddock's "In the Stranger People's Country," which, with Smiley's illustrations, has been one of the attractive features of Harper's Magazine for several months past. It will be concluded in the June number. The opening chapters of a serial story by George du Maurier, entitled "Peter Ibbetson," will appear in Harper's Magazine. This story, which is written in the form of an autobiography, is one of peculiar physical interest, involving many strange incidents connected with the phenomena of dreams. It will be illustrated by the author in his own inimitable style, and being his first novel will attract very general attention from the beginning.

Among the interesting features of the current number of Harper's Weekly is a double-page illustration of the Tandem parade in Central park, with descriptive comment by Caspar W. Whitney. The illustrations of the Columbian exposition are continued in a full-page view of the lagoon, with the factors of the electricity and manufacturers' buildings, and bridges, and the obelisk in the background. George A. Hibbard contributes a story entitled "Nowadays," illustrated by W. T. Smiley. Charles de Kay writes about the new fountain in Union Square. And there are portraits of Lieut. Grant, of India, Prof. Joseph Leidy, George W. Childs, Charles Pratt, Horace Chilton, and the sixteen bishops comprising the board of bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Harper's Bazar for this week is especially valuable on account of its fashion articles and illustrations, and the pattern-sheet supplement with which it is accompanied. Interesting articles are contributed by Christine Terhune Herrick, Ota Thorne, Milla Hester Waterson, and others. Juliet Corson continues her valuable papers on "Sanitary Living." Fiction is well represented by the continuation of Howard Pyle's extravaganza, "A Modern Aladdin," and Walter Besant's "St. Katherine's by the Tower." The illustrations are particularly attractive, and include a double-page picture, "Packing Oranges for Market, Seville," and reproductions of paintings by Edelfelt and Dagnan-Bouveret now on exhibition in the new Salon of the Champ de Mars.

Harper's Young People for May 19th will contain the second installment of W. J. Henderson's instructive series of papers on "The Mariner's clever companion," continuation of Howard Pyle's popular story of the Middle Ages; a very interesting talk about cotton and its uses; an exciting tiger story, with illustrations; and a variety of short articles, stories, poems, etc.

A never failing charm of "The Ladies' Home Journal" is that it is always abreast of the season; somehow it presents just the things one wants most at the particular time it comes out; this seems especially true of the June number, with its dainty pages for the Brides of June, Florence Howe Hall's "In Church, or Home?" Mrs. Mallon's suggestions for brides and their maids, and Ella Wheeler Wilcox's clever campaign for a new woman and flowers. Quite as timely, also, are the portrait sketch of Lady Agnes Macdonald, the wife of Canada's premier; Sister Rose Gertrude's description of "Life Among the Lepers at Molokai;" Charles J. Dumar's article on "Women as Type-setters," and William H. Riden's "Hints on House-Building." The Journal promises also some particularly delightful things for each of the coming summer numbers. Issued at \$1 a year, or 10 cents a copy, the Curtis Publishing company, 439 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Judge Keed's Address.

From the Wichita Record.
Judge Kit Reed, of Wichita, was then introduced, and for an hour discoursed upon the object and purpose of Pythianism. This was the grandest speech, in the way of an exposition of the mission of any secret beneficiary organization, that we ever had the pleasure of hearing, but in order that our readers may obtain a true conception of its magnitude, we will refrain from further comments and publish it in full next week.

Reasmond's Condumrums.
Five-year-old Reasmond, whose father is very clever at making charades, was seated at dinner one day when several guests were present. They were all giving condumrums when the little girl quietly said, "Papa, I have one." "Well, my child, what is it?" "Why is the bark of a tree like a dead kitten?" The answer: "Because it can't mew." Was greeted with roars of laughter.—New York Tribune.

AFTER SHAVING BATHE THE FACE WITH HEALING POND'S EXTRACT.

DOES NOT SMART NOR STING. REDUCES REDNESS. CHECKS BLEEDING. JUST AS IT REDUCES ANY INFLAMMATION, IT SENDS BACK THE BLOOD WHICH THE RASPING OF THE RAZOR HAS DRAWN NEAR THE SURFACE. SO LEAVES THE FACE WHITE, SOFT AND SMOOTH. WITHOUT THE SHININESS CAUSED BY OTHER LOTIONS. FOR THIS PURPOSE FAR SUPERIOR TO BAY RUM, COLOGNE OR PERFUMED WATER. BEST BARBERS USE IT.

YOU HAVE A BOTTLE. WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT?

WHEN PURCHASING, ACCEPT POND'S EXTRACT ONLY. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. PROBABLY WORTHLESS. POND'S EXTRACT CO., NEW YORK AND LONDON.

We Are In The Swim.

Our business opened up in a most magnificent manner, exceeding our greatest expectations.

OUR NEW STOCK TAKES.

Everything Fresh from the market. Our beautiful designs in Summer Dress Goods are pleasing to the eye and satisfactory to the pocketbook. Our stock is being increased every day by new goods of every description.

Just Received

Beautiful and delicate designs in new all wool Challies. A new lot of those lovely Black Embroidered Mull Flouncings. We place on sale 25 dozen Black Silk Mitts at 25 cts a pair worth 40c. We will be glad to see our friends and customtrs at the old stand.

White House Dry Goods Co.

INNES & ROSS, Managers.

A Platinum Saw.

It has been noticed that platinum, when placed in an electrical circuit, is heated to a dull redness. This fact is the basis of the invention of an electrical saw which will cut quickly and neatly the hardest wood.

The device is made of steel wire, upon which is deposited metallic platinum. By connecting this modified wire with the terminals of four Bunsen batteries the platinum is heated to a bright redness, and the saw is ready for business.—New York Journal.

The Origin of "Grog."

Until the time of Admiral Vernon the British sailors had their allowance of brandy or rum served out to them unmixed with water. This plan was found to be attended with inconvenience on some occasions on account of a shortage in the brandy locker, and the admiral, therefore, ordered that in the fleet his command the spirits should be mixed with water before being passed around among the men. This innovation at first gave great offense to the hardy sailors, who had been used to taking their drink "raw," the result being that Vernon became very unpopular with his men. To add to his unpopularity the admiral, who was conscious of the immense responsibility that rested upon him, became morose and gloomy, often walking the decks for hours without speaking or looking either to the right or the left. In these taciturn moods he always wore an immense gingham coat thrown loosely over his shoulders; this resulted in the sailors nicknaming him "Old Grog," and the term soon came to be applied to the weak mixture stinging given out to the men, who had formerly looked for a regular allowance of "pure stuff." "Grog" became quite popular after a time, but not until the original mixer of the formula had "gone to his reward."—St. Louis Republic.

The March to the Sea.

Among the chief figures of the epoch of the war probably Lincoln and Sherman were the most individual and original. The most romantic and picturesque of the many renowned events of that time was the march to the sea. It has already a distinctive character, like that of the Greeks in Xenophon's story of the "Ten Thousand." When the news of its successful issue reached this part of the country it served to show the simple and honest patriotism of one of the most unfortunate of the Union generals.

Burnside, after the expiration of the mine at Petersburg, had been relieved, and was staying with a company of friends at a country house on Narragansett bay. The company were all sitting one morning upon the spacious piazza, when a messenger rode up and announced Sherman's success. Burnside's delight was enthusiastic. All thought of himself vanished. The good cause only was in his mind and heart, and running to his wife he joyfully kissed her, saying, "I know that the company feels as I do, and will forgive me."
It was the feeling of a soldier as simple and true hearted and patriotic, but not so fortunate, as Sherman; and it was the same candor and manly sweetness of nature that softened Sherman's voice whenever he spoke of the soldiers of the war to whom fate had seemed to be unkind. He is gone, the last of the old familiar figures, some of his old foes bearing him tenderly to the grave. And are not Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Porter, Seward, Chase, Stanton, Sumner and their fellows historic figures worthy to rank with the elder Revolutionary group dear to all Americans?—George William Curtis in Harper's.

Some Change.

"What does Miss Brown mean by saying she was born just after the war?" "She means the Mexican war—I remember her telling the same story in 1848."—New York Tribune.

IN THE RANKS.

With steady steps he passes down the street, 'Tis his the reins the reins of passion glory. Wearing a crown whose folds cannot conceal. The massive strength and grace of every limb. And, looking in the clear old face, you feel. Deep eyes are steady gray, and wild and free. You think of him, swathed in the battle's mist. Sinking the stars of brute-force victory.

In sacred orders no sign he makes. That in his veins the fire of passion glory. That love or hate or leadership of men. Have any place beneath his stole of snow. Down quiet aisles of the cathedral vault. Veiled in the light of sacred caverns dim. He slowly leads the clear voiced choristers. Chanting, in ringing tones, the evening hymn.

And then, when silence falls, his voice alone Lifts up, as if some long lost day to greet. Did sorrow, sin, or love, with earnest eye. Teach him to sing with voice so true and sweet? Who knows the heart of man? The passing day. Flashes a gleam of glory ere it dies. Above the singer is a golden ray. That seems to bear his voice beyond the skies.

With banners and with lights he passes on. The paucity fades, another voice is there. Calling for peace and grace on all the world. In whose sweet rest the earnest prayers. Filled with the mystery of passing life. The song still lingers with you, soft and low. Still the strife that maddens the tortured heart. With absolute truth from its deepest core. He hears no burden here, says that one song. Yet labors faint all time and place and day. You see upon his head the crown of bays. The leader lives within his piercing eyes. Perchance he long has laid down the sword. Content to leave the path ambition tread. And in the army of the holy cross. To strive in peace to lead lost souls to God. —Samuel Williams Cooper in Philadelphia Press.

Overhead Rights.

Although any one may extend an overhead wire across or along a street, it does not seem generally known that no wire may pass over a house without the permission of the proprietor, even though the wire be in no way connected with the house. The owner may, if he please, take them all down, for his freehold extends from the center of the earth up to the sky. This is a principle that is not generally understood, but occasionally a householder is found who knows his rights and will not allow them to be infringed. Such a person was the landlord of a large boarding house on Beacon Hill, who made the electric light company provide bulbs for the lighting of his dining room in return for the privilege of stringing wires upon his roof. Few persons are so well posted in the law as to know what their rights are, and it is an object with large corporations to keep them in ignorance.—Boston Courier.

Street Car Officials Want No Nickels.
"We have boycotted the nickel," said a Chicago street railway official. "We refuse to permit street car conductors to turn in more than four nickels apiece at the end of their day's work. About half of the passengers pay their fares in nickels, and if these coins were turned in to the company's coffers we would be hopelessly deluged with them, and a few days would practically retire the nickel from local circulation. And how could we handle the bushels and bushels of coin? No bank would accept the money except as a special deposit held for safe keeping. In short, the only way we can handle the nickel is to follow the example of the Irishman with the hot potato—drop it. So we refuse to accept nickels from our employees, and it is their duty to unload upon the passengers all the nickels that are paid in fares."—New York Tribune.